

Fans of Washington Are Inclined to Believe Chicago Cubs Will Win World's Series

WASHINGTON FANS SWITCH TO CUBS

Many Believers in Athletics' Ability to Win Have Become Skeptics.

TOO MUCH DEPENDS ON PITCHING STAFF

Mack's Unsettled Outfield and Questionable Catching Department Shatter Confidence.

A sudden and most marked reversal of opinion has come over the fans of Washington in their efforts to select the probable winners of the great classic in baseball which opened at Shibe Park, Philadelphia, this afternoon.

Maintaining for weeks that the grand pitching staff and the youth of the Athletics would prove too much for the veteran Cubs, the fans have now turned of dollars with which they were willing to back the champions of the American League, asking only the slightest odds. While there were more wagers made than in any former series, except the first between the Cubs and Detroit, there were comparatively few to be found in this essentially American League city who were willing to give better than even money on the chances of Chance's chance.

But lately a decided switch has taken place and the conviction that the National League champions are the stronger team has been so greatly strengthened that long prices are being insisted upon by those who think the Athletics will win and are ready at the same time to support their judgment with real money.

Faith Falters.

The spirit of sublime confidence in the ability of the Athletics has given way to a feeling of skepticism and while there will be the usual number of 1-to-100-yous yiseshmiers to be found at every turn, should Philadelphia be returned a winner, the fact of the matter is that among the well-informed baseball men of Washington the belief prevails that there will be a double flag raising at the Veterans grounds in Chicago early next season. The unsettled condition of the Philadelphia outfield, together with the doubt as to the true class of Mack's catchers, has been principally responsible for the unrest among those who have tired of seeing the championship of the world go to a National League club season after season.

Philadelphia's hopes rest almost entirely with the pitching staff. E. J. Bower, Plank, Coombs, Morgan & Co. the Quakers have a corps that is without a superior in either league, but whether these twirlers are sufficiently strong to offset a makeshift outfield, a young infield, and a questionable catching department, only the development of the week can tell.

The change has been openly made that the Athletics are not overvalued with moral stamina, and that at the psychological moment they may be found wanting, but this is simply an assertion.

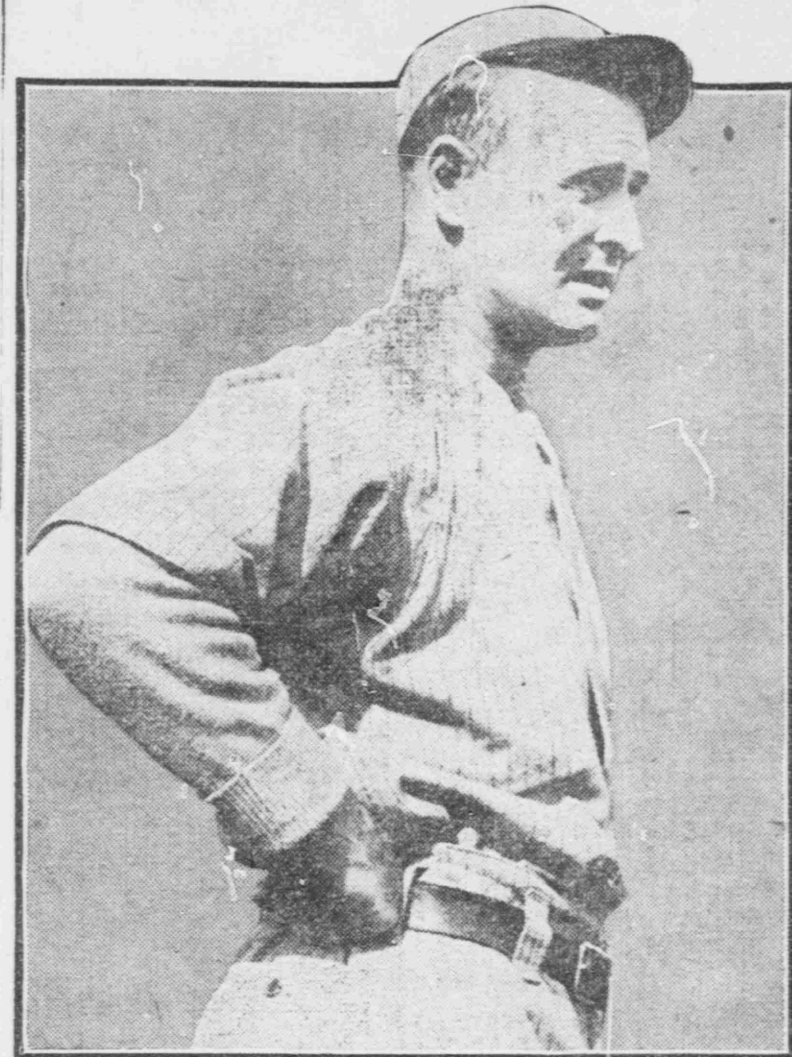
Must Have Spirit.

Whether it is true only the series can tell. If there is the least semblance of the hue of a quarantine flag in the make-up of the Athletics they are hopeless and helpless, but if they can come forward with the true spirit, founded upon their confidence in their own power, they may win for the city of sleep and unscrupulous politicians the most coveted title in baseball.

If the Athletics should be victorious it will be the grandest achievement of any American League team since the Chicago White Sox won the championship. If they are beaten it will not be necessarily a disgrace, for anyone who has ever been so fortunate as to see the Cubs in action, under a real strain, fully appreciates the fact that the team led by Frank Chance is one of the most impressive baseball machines that ever went on to a diamond.

T. K.

Directing Genius of Chicago Cubs



FRANK CHANCE, His Managerial Ability Has Been One of the Most Potent Factors in the Campaign of the National League Champions.

What Rival Leaders Think

BY FRANK CHANCE, Manager of the Chicago Cubs.

I expect the Athletics to give us a harder fight than Detroit did in 1907 and 1908. The Athletics have a great baseball club, but we will fight our hardest and if we lose Mack's men will know that they have been in a ball game.

However, I expect the Cubs to win the series. We have the best team in the country and all our pitchers are in their best shape.

BY CONNIE MACK, Manager of the Philadelphia Athletics.

I am satisfied with the outlook, but I will know more about it after the games are played. We have made elaborate preparations for this series and the men are confident. The players and myself appreciate the good points of the Cubs and know that the Chicago team is one of the most perfect working baseball machines ever perfected, but they have been beaten and can be beaten again.

GEORGE STALLINGS MAY LEAD BUFFALO

Deposed Manager of Highlanders Will Probably Go Back to His Old Love.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17.—It is very strongly rumored that George Stallings, the deposed manager of the New York Americans, will again be seen with one of his early loves next season, when he will take up the managerial reins at Buffalo, and where he was the big chief from 1902 to 1907.

President Stein, of the Buffalo club,

and Mr. Stallings are both here, and while "Big George" was not communicative on the subject, President Stein gave some credence to the rumor by remarking that "We need a manager next season."

Of course, Stallings would much prefer to get another major league berth, but in the event of this proving impossible, it is thought that the Buffalo job would be the most pleasing one to him.

MEET AT NEW YORK.

Dartmouth and the Tigers will get together again this fall, but it will be on the Polo Grounds in New York. Last year the teams played a 6-to-6 game after Dartmouth's team had been dodging a railroad accident from 3:30 a. m. until half an hour after the game originally was scheduled to begin.

HORSE SHOW ENTRY LIST IS SWELLING

Virginia and Maryland Will Be Well Represented Here.

As the time draws near for the holding of the Horse Show at the National Baseball Park on the 25th and 26th of October, under the auspices of the Washington Horse Show Association, horsemen throughout the country are showing interest and enthusiasm in the exhibition. Although the promoters have guaranteed to finance the enterprise, they have been greatly helped by several of Washington's well-known business men, among whom is Edward H. Droop, Milton E. Allen, Edward McLean, and Scott C. Bone.

These men have become greatly interested in the show and have volunteered their services to the association and will act in an advisory capacity.

The date for the entry list to close has been set for October 18, and the list is rapidly swelling with each day. M. C. Hazen, secretary and treasurer of the association, yesterday received sixteen entries from Baltimore and the same number from different parts of Virginia. Mr. Hazen also received a letter from Miss Julia Long, who is one of the most famous horsewomen in the West. Miss Long is owning a number of horses and stables in the country, and is expected to enter her famous imported horse, King. This horse is considered to be the best bred animal in the United States and has captured many prizes and ribbons. If Miss Long is unable to attend the coming show, she will enter several of her best horses in the show next spring.

Moore, Green and Bone have been in Baltimore for several days interviewing the different horsemen in that city and vicinity, getting them interested in the show on the 25th and 26th of this month, and from the way the entries have been coming in, not only Baltimore, but the whole State of Maryland will be represented here. Virginia will also have a full quota, as every mail brings in one or more entrants.

These two States will not be the only ones that will be well represented at the Washington Horse Show. A look at the entry list will show that horses are to be sent here from nearly every State in the Union, and when gathered together at the National Ball Park, lovers of horse flesh will have a chance to see the largest number of thoroughbred horses that has ever been in Washington at one time before.

C. J. Meetez, of the Manassas Hunt Club will enter and ride Lady Washington, R. J. Sellner, of Washington, has entered his famous jumper, Pyros, and is confident of carrying off a prize. M. C. Hazen, secretary and treasurer of the association, yesterday received a letter from Mr. Hazen, who will be Ada B. Mr. Hazen has won many prizes with this jumper throughout Maryland and Virginia.

DUDIE ARCHDALE LEADS WINNERS

Famous Trotter Has Made Snug Fortune for Her Owner.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17.—Among the trotters most successful money winners at the Grand Circuit meetings so far this season, Dudie Archdale leads with \$16,750 to her credit, less entrance money.

Emily Ellen, by Todd, is the most successful three-year-old, with \$14,750; Colonel B. R. J. by Todd, \$12,000; Hall worthy, by Axworthy, won \$11,400; Billy Burke is near the \$10,000 mark, with \$9,000; Bob Douglas, by Todd, \$8,000; Captain Rob captured \$4,425; Joan, \$3,000; Alice Roosevelt, \$3,500; General H. \$2,500; Willy, the European-bred trotter, \$2,500; the Irish boy, \$2,000; Henry H. \$2,475; Sable Maid, \$2,400; and Country Jay, \$2,250.

The Abbe, by Chimes, winner of eight state races, led the racing contingent with \$9,525, entrance fees deducted; Evelyn W., by The Spy, is next in line, with \$2,875; Branahan Baughman has won \$4,250 and did not win a heat; Ess H. Kay won \$2,550.

Sketches of Directors of Contenders in World's Series

FRANK L. CHANCE, Manager of the Chicago National League Team.

Frank L. Chance, the great captain, manager and first baseman of the Chicago National League Club, was originally an catcher, and a great one. He is a college graduate. He was born September 9, 1877, in Fresno county, Cal., and learned to play ball while attending school. From 1892 to 1896 he attended the Washington College at San Francisco, the Dental College at San Francisco. He obtained the degree of doctor of dental science, and qualified to practice as such. Not caring particularly for the sedentary life of his profession he took to baseball. He was playing with a local team at Fresno, Cal., where he was seen by the veteran Cal McVey, of the famous Cincinnati Red Stockings of 1893, and on his recommendation the Chicago Club made Chance a liberal offer to join its team in 1898.

When he came East to join the Chicago club he was given an opportunity during the preliminary practice of whipping the ball around the bases, and it was soon seen that he had great speed and accuracy. He at once became the Chicago's mainstay, behind the bat, and remained so until seven years ago, when he was tried at first base and made such a success of it that he was retained in that position in which only Tenney, Chase, and Davis were ranked as his equals.

When Mr. Seier was compelled by ill health to relinquish the management of the Chicago club in 1905, Chance was appointed his successor. Chance at once laid his lines to strengthen the team, and it was at his suggestion that the deals were made which added Sheekard, Steinfield, and Moran to the team, and which made of it the National League champion team of 1906, 1907, 1908, by the greatest margin of victories ever recorded in 1906 and by an unprecedented total for two years.

Under Chance's able management the Chicago team participated in three world's championship series, losing to the White Sox in 1906 and winning from Detroit in 1907 and 1908. Last year Chance's team finished a close second with over 100 victories; and this year he made a new record by recapturing the flag after one year's intermission.

CONNIE MACK, Manager of the Athletic American League Team.

Cornelius McGillicuddy, better known to the baseball world as Connie Mack, is unquestionably one of the best managers in baseball at the present time. Endowed with a splendid personality, shrewd, and unflinching judgment, he brings into play the experience gained upon the diamond during the past twenty-five years.

He was born at Brookfield, Mass., in 1862, and began his baseball career with the Meriden, Conn. club in 1884. The following two years found him playing for Hartford, Conn. The latter part of the season of 1896 he joined the Washington club, playing in that city in 1896-97-98 and '99. Buffalo found him in its baseball ranks in 1900.

For the next six successive seasons he caught for Pittsburgh, and was manager from August, 1894, until the end of August, 1896. The year following he assumed the management of the Milwaukee (Western League) club, and remained in the West until the spring of 1901, when he transferred his Milwaukee franchise to Philadelphia and organized the Athletics club, one of the mainstays of the American League.

In 1901 he brought the Athletics to fourth. In 1902, despite the severe setback he received through the ruling of the Pennsylvania supreme court in the case of Lajoie, Flick, Bernhard, and Fraser, he succeeded in molding a championship team from material that would have defied the efforts of any other manager in the business.

In 1903 the Athletics finished second, in 1904 fifth, in 1905 first, in 1906 fourth, in 1907 second, in 1908 sixth, in 1909 second, and in 1910 first—a great ten-year record for Manager Mack, to which the Athletics club is very largely indebted for its wonderful prosperity, whose fitting expression is the new Shibe Park.

Last year, with an experimental team, he developed one of the most powerful baseball machines in the game—a team which made a record all season, was the runner-up to Detroit in the final stages of the race, and lost out by "a nose"; and which this year has captured the pennant with such ease as to make a new American League record of victories.

Football Notes

"Hurry Up." Yost is not using substitutes in Michigan's games unless men are actually injured.

Dr. Fred Murphy, of Boston, who has joined the staff of coaches at New Haven, was captain at Yale in 1885.

There never has been a drop-kicker among the college teams that could touch Billy Ball of Yale, now coaching in New Haven kickers.

Billy Coolidge, who used to play great football and baseball at Harvard in the middle '90's, has a son on the Harvard freshman squad.

Maybe Frank Hinkey, can persuade Vaughn, who was Yale's best end, to fall until he was hurt, to come out again for Captain Daly's team.

The West Point Cadets will have the value of the coaching of the Army's old star, Bunker, who is stationed at Fort Slocum, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Herbert Daley, the New York expert, says that barring accident, Pendleton, of Princeton, will be another Tibbott or Eddie Daly—just what a lot of others are saying about the Tiger halfback, Ballou.

Brown has played U. of P. ten games, winning only one of them, although 6-to-6 games were played in 1888 and 1889. Another time Brown

held the Quakers to an 8-to-6 score. Brown's victory was in 1902, the score being 15-to-6.

JONES MAY MANAGE BROWNS NEXT YEAR

Former White Sox Leader Reported to Have Signed St. Louis Contract.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17.—With the arrival here today of Fielder Allison Jones, boss of the American League's last world's championship team—the Chicago White Sox—it became known that he would return to the Byron Bancroft Johnson organization next year as manager and part owner of the St. Louis Browns.

Jones quit the Chicago team two years ago because he had to go to Oregon to protect his financial interests in a timber tract out there. A year's sojourn on the Slope was sufficient to get his affairs in proper form, and he now can come back and daily again with the national pastime. Jones says that while he liked the life of a Timber King, he prefers baseball as a means of livelihood.

Jones will receive as large a salary from Robert Lee Hedges as he received from Charles Comiskey in Chicago, and will be allowed to buy a big block of stock in the Mound City club. Fielder has been anxious to return to the game for a year, but until this fall could not find any American League manager who was willing to allow him to invest his surplus cash in the stock of a club. In St. Louis, however, the conditions were different. The Browns played poor ball all season, and would have lost money but for the fact that they drew well in Chicago in the early part of the season, and when Comiskey Park was opened. At one time Robert Lee Hedges was on the point of placing the St. Louis club on the market, and he would have done so had he not been tipped off that it was possible to procure Jones as manager, provided Fielder was allowed to purchase a good-sized block of stock in the team.

Old Roman Comiskey is willing to let Jones, who managed his team for five seasons, go to St. Louis, having a great feeling of gratitude toward Fielder for the way he directed the White Sox. The Chicago manager told Hedges to go ahead and do business with Jones, and that he would not interfere. So next year Fielder Allison Jones, the former citizen in that city, and it was necessary to release him.

DAILY A STAR.

Charley Daly, of Harvard, was All-America quarterback in 1888 and 1889, when at Harvard, and in 1891, when at West Point. In 1900, when he was captain at Cambridge, his work was not nearly as good as that of Finckle, of Yale, who played quarter on Gordon Brown's team, which beat Harvard by 28 to 0. New Haven. Daly had a bad knee that year, and did not approach his former or later form.

L'HOMME SANS FIGURE (THE MAN WITHOUT A FACE)

By ALBERT BOISSIERE

Translated from the French by Florence Crewe-Jones.

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CHAPTER XIV—(Continued.)

It would have been easy for me to put the climax to his craziness and tell him things that would make his brain whirl—to cry out, for example, the simple truth—to have said:

"Polydore, I am no longer Barrabas; I am Charles Douglas, an American citizen, the business partner of the millionaire paper king; and a month ago I was to have married Lucie Well at the registry office at Neuilly. You may be at rest Polydore, your rival, William Kingsley, will not marry Lucie, for the alienist who sheltered you and saved you from the lunatic asylum, told me that your sister, Evelyn, and I have just handed over to your uncle, Marcadieu, a wedding present for them of half a million dollars."

If I had uttered these words to Polydore—words which in appearance were so extravagant, but which were, however, only the exact expression of a simple truth—they would have crazed him beyond all measure. But there was no reason why I should explain all this to Polydore; I did not wish to terrify him. I had other things to talk about.

"It was now quite calm. I let his arm fall and sat down near the couch. His face had resumed its natural expression; his eyes were clear and questioning.

"Tell me what I ought to do and I will obey you."

"My son," I replied, "you have prescribed your punishment yourself. Your words were prophetic; the day that you struck your poor mother, when you said: 'Will suicide be a sufficient punishment?' Assuredly, no! That would have been too lenient for your dastardly crime. It was necessary that you be put into this lunatic asylum, and it will not be chance that will get you out of it."

"What do you mean, father?"

"That you will never go out of this cell, where you are buried alive, Polydore. I swear it on the faith of Barrabas!"

He looked at me with a smile which seemed like a hellish grimace.

"And if the doctor insists upon my going?"

"I'll settle that," I replied.

"And if I tell the whole truth to the doctor, if I confess all and tell him that I am Evelyn's brother, what then?"

"I'll settle that, too," I said.

I drew a small revolver out of my pocket and held the cold steel barrel under his nose, as he leered at me. He shrugged his shoulders in contempt.

"You are giving yourself a lot of trouble for nothing," he said. "Lucie is dead, is she not? Eh bien, it is as dead in the world matter now? If you call this punishment—to be forever closed up in this madhouse—Bah!"

And he turned over on his couch, with his face to the wall, his forehead in his hands, and began to cry quietly.

I got up and left the cell, my shoulders bent under the crushing weight of his useless remorse and the fear of the inexorable future, which is spite of my boasting assurances, in my heart I was not more sure of than he.

CHAPTER XV.

At the Salon.

WE were at the Autumn Salon. We had just walked through the room where Boidin had exhibited the paper king's portrait. Addison Kingsley held me by the arm familiarly. As he pointed to the canvas, he said to me ingenuously:

"That is the only picture that interests me here. Let us sit down, Charles."

The great painter had obtained, with his habitual skill, the exact expression of the millionaire paper king—the immense power, the determination, every earmark of an incorrigible will.

"By the way, Charles, I spoke to the painter about you."

"To Boidin? Why?"

"To your portrait. And what do you think he said?"

"How should I know?"

"But, Monsieur, how can you expect me to paint a portrait of a man without a face?"

Rearranging his monocle, he dropped the subject of portraits, ignored the pictures and the crowd of visitors who passed and repassed us. Turning to me, he tapped me lightly on the knee.

"Look here, Charles, he said, 'instead of making mysteries about tricks, which incidentally I should have thought you would be able to tell me frankly what passed yesterday at William's.'"

Marcadieu and Evelyn came to tea. You were expected, and we were disappointed that you did not come."

"Yes, but instead of telling me what I already know, and saying it like a parrot who recites a lesson, tell me something I do not know. What is the matter with William today; he has something on his mind. And you, why are you so downcast? You have a great deal to be thankful for, so tell me what it is all about."

"I do not mind telling you that seeing my daughter has quite unnerved me. The sight of my child has made me feel more than ever the horror of my present position. It was difficult for me to show my usual composure, and it required a considerable effort not to betray myself. That is all."

"No, that is not all! I am sure there is something else. This morning I went to see the great lawyer, Marcadieu, whom I consider nothing more or less than a great fool—man of no strength of character, and of still more weakness of mind. He told me that he had just dodged a railroad accident from 3:30 a. m. until half an hour after the game originally was scheduled to begin."

"What do you say? Evelyn is ill from a horridly dangerous?"

"Be calm, Charles. There is nothing much the matter with her. Now tell me quietly what faith I may place in Marcadieu's words. He told me only this morning, with some vague regrets that seemed to me very feeble and inconsistent, that some unforeseen obstacle had arisen, and that William and Evelyn would not be able to get married. He seemed to wish the affair to end at once. Explain to me frankly, what is the obstacle?"

"There is no obstacle," I said firmly; "none whatever."

"I am sharp enough to see by your vehement protest that you are laying your heads together to surmount the obstacle."

He gave one of his loud laughs and struck the bench where we were seated with his fist.

"Well, I who am not obliged to be cautious or cunning, and who have as much frankness as you have hypocrisy—I am going to say this, Charles Douglas, that I, Addison Kingsley, the recognized father of William Kingsley, wish this marriage to take place. My son is to marry your daughter, do you understand?"

"I am not deaf! It will take place, you can be sure of it, if I have anything to say. I am not master of the situation for nothing."

The millionaire chuckled.

"You reverse the roles, my friend. It is an inoffensive vanity, and I'll let it pass, at least for the short time that you can use it. I am not obliged to tell you my plans; nevertheless, I am going to tell you, Charles, it is very possible that we shall not be here for our children's marriage; our business affairs claim us in New York."

"I am not going to New York with you," I said firmly.

"I say that you shall return with me to New York, and what I say goes," he replied resolutely. "I pay, and I expect to be obeyed. Understand that."

I got up from the bench upon which we were seated, and standing opposite to him, I looked him squarely in the face, as though I were a match for him.

"You can do just what you like," I said, "but I will not move a step until that I am not going with you across the Atlantic. I consented to be obeyed, but I cannot consent to the disgraceful role of father to my wife's son, but let me tell you, Kingsley, there is a natural role of which I will not be deprived, which I cannot throw off, and that is the role of Evelyn's father. Denounce me if you like, destroy the face that your own hands constructed, if you wish, but for me to leave my child to a fate that I feel is full of snares, never anything, anything you like, rather than follow you!"

"Fool that I am! I burst into a storm of angry words, but either because of the crowded room, or because he did not take much account of the force and the sincerity of my protestation, he looked at me contemptuously, and then said haughtily:

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SKIN DISEASES HUMORS IN THE BLOOD

Nature has made ample provision in the moisture and sunshine of the air for the outward protection and healthy condition of the skin. But the more important work of nourishing the cuticle has been left to an inward source—the blood. It is from the circulation that the pores and glands receive their stimulus, and the fibrous tissues are all preserved in a healthful state because of constant nutriment supplied by the blood. It is only when the circulation becomes infected with humors or acids that we are troubled with skin affections. The humors producing these troubles are carried through the circulation direct to the skin, and their irritating or inflammatory effect remains until the blood is cleansed. S. S. S. cures Skin Diseases, because it is the greatest of all blood purifiers. It goes into the circulation and REMOVES the acids and humors which are causing the trouble, builds up the weak, acid blood, and completely cures Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum, pimples, rashes, and all eruptions of the skin. When S. S. S. has driven out the humors the skin is again nourished with cooling, healthful blood, natural evaporation is renewed, and the skin, becomes soft and smooth. Book on Skin Diseases and medical advice free.

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